

THIEF ADMITS HE ROBBED BOY

Joseph Cohen Confesses that He Helped Meanest Crooks on Earth to Get \$1,380 from Messenger Smith.

HUNTING FOR HIS PALS.

McClusky Convinced It Was Another Band of Thugs That Drugged and Robbed Messenger Yesterday in East Twenty-eighth Street.

A tool of the meanest band of robbers in New York occupies a cell at Police Headquarters. He is Joseph Cohen, To-day he made a complete confession of the robbery three weeks ago of Warren Smith, a messenger for Sargent & Co., who was relieved of \$1,380 belonging to his employer.

He said two professional crooks had hatched up the plot for the robbery, and after giving him only \$125 of the proceeds had fled to a Western city, presumably Chicago.

This confession, coming closely upon the robbery yesterday of Otto Jahn, a messenger boy for Graves & Co., led the police at first to believe that the gang which induced Cohen to take part in the Warren Smith assault knew something of the Jahn case. After hearing Cohen's story, however, they became satisfied that another band of thugs of the most heartless type was working the old-time confidence game, with boys as the victims.

McClusky Says He'll Get 'Em. Before nightfall, Inspector McClusky says, he will have in custody the two men who figured in the Warren Smith robbery. They are well known in Chinatown.

Cohen is twenty-two years old and lives at No. 12 East One Hundred and Third street. He formerly occupied the position held by young Smith. Three weeks before the day of the robbery he was dismissed for neglect of duty.

These facts were learned by Inspector McClusky the day after the robbery. He then detailed Detective Cronin and Hennessy to search for Cohen. Last Thursday they located him in the Bowery. After undergoing a ceaseless fire of questioning he told the full story of the robbery.

When I had been discharged," said Cohen, "I didn't have any money. I went down to the Bowery, picked up with a couple of men and they took me to an opium den. I told them of my former duties, and they said it would be an easy matter to rob of the messenger who followed young Smith along Centre street, and when he reached No. 60 they crowded him into the place. Then I locked the door, and the other two men drew revolvers and robbed the boy."

How the Boy Was Robbed. "Then, during a visit to the office of the agent of the building we obtained an impression of the key to the Centre street place. On the following day the two pals followed young Smith along Centre street, and when he reached No. 60 they crowded him into the place. Then I locked the door, and the other two men drew revolvers and robbed the boy."

We fled to Philadelphia, where my pals gave me only \$125. Then we separated. They went out West and I returned to New York. Cohen was arraigned in the Centre Street Court and held in \$3,000 bail for examination.

Although the police were anxious to tell of Cohen's confession they maintained silence concerning the robbery of young Jahn. Their first step in this direction was to warn every one connected with the case to deny the occurrence to the newspapers. The robbery illustrates the foresight with which this gang operates.

Jahn has been in the employ of Graves & Co. for two years. Every Friday afternoon he went to the Garfield Bank to draw \$2,000 for the pay-roll. Yesterday, as the firm had a lot of cash on hand, he drew only \$250. As he was leaving the bank a well-dressed man stepped up to him and asked him if he could spare five minutes to make a quarter. The man wanted a note delivered at No. 37 East Twenty-eighth street, only a few blocks away. In front of the number given he was met by a man who appeared to be awaiting him and asked if he had a note for Mr. Holt and said he would take the boy to the latter's room.

He was taken up to a third floor room, and as the door closed behind him one of the men struck him while the other grabbed him by the throat. The boy kicked and screamed until Mrs. Celestine Sigot, who keeps the house, came and pounded on the door.

Attacked the Woman. When the door was opened the two men rushed out, struck Mrs. Sigot and her servant, and pushed them aside and darted from the house. Mrs. Sigot found young Jahn unconscious. He had been chloroformed and his face was bloody and swollen. The lady washed his bruises and sent him to the Tenderloin station.

Mrs. Sigot was prostrated after the occurrence. Her son said for her that she had rented a furnished room to a well-dressed man in the morning who had with him a rough looking companion. The latter spent most of the day walking up and down in front of the house. When she asked him what he worried about he said he was looking for his friend's baggage.

IMPORTANT POISON CLUE.

Pennacola Authorities Hope to Solve Morgan Mystery.

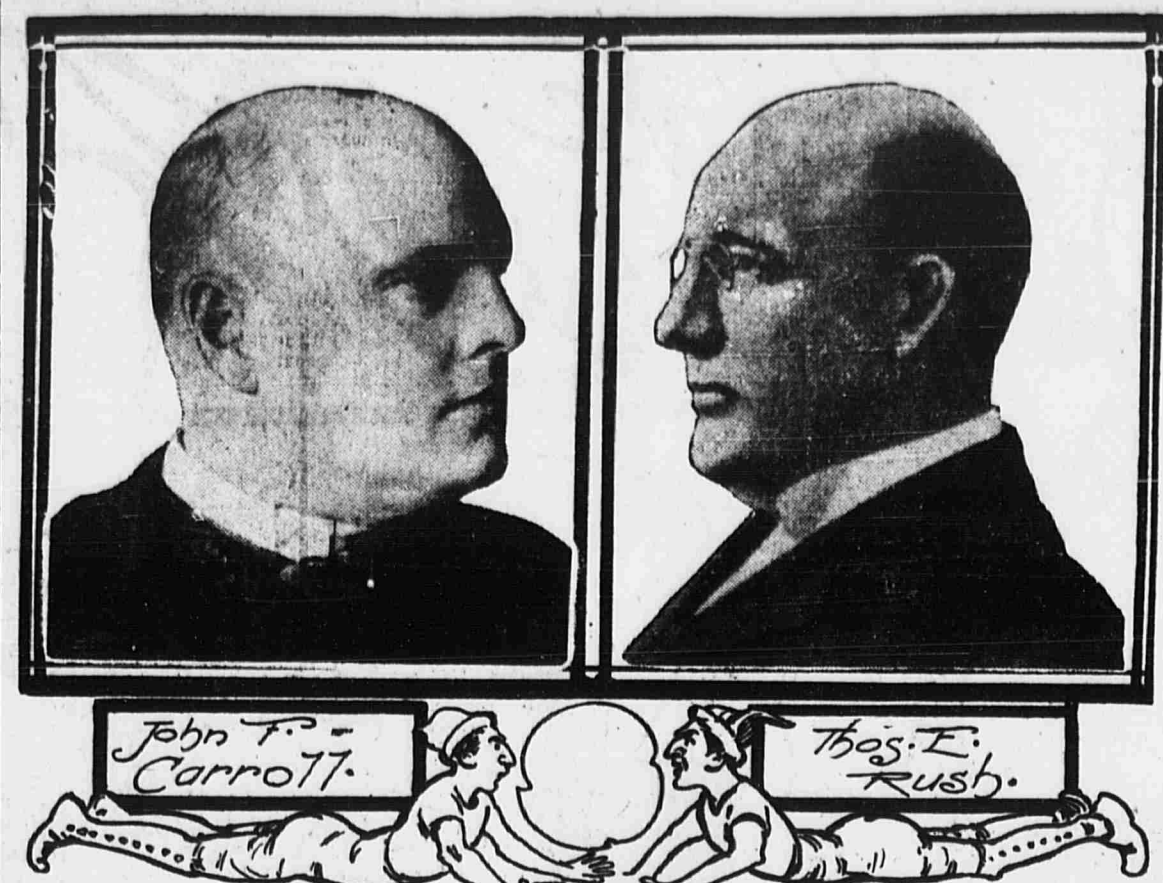
PENACOLA, Fla., April 25.—The body of Roland L. Morgan, who recently died from poison contained in cereal food received from a mysterious source by the returned yesterday and examined by a coroner's jury.

An important clue has been procured in the case of a postal card. The card, which was addressed to the postal address on the poison package, was found to be a forgery.

Hurt by Car Crash.

Charles Schuman, thirty years old, of 100 Amsterdam avenue, while driving a motor car today along Madison avenue from Hundred and First street, was struck and thrown to the ground by a car and taken to the Marine hospital.

POLITICAL RIVALS WHO LOOK SO MUCH ALIKE THAT EVEN ARDENT SUPPORTERS ARE FOOLED.



JEKYLL TENANT IS HYDE BURGLAR.

Septuagenarian, Caught House-Breaking with Dark Lantern and Big Knife, Fights Desperately to Escape.

POLICE NOW SEEK GIRL.

If Leon Becker is a burglar he is possibly the most unique with a 'ch the Police Department has had to deal in a long time. Fully seventy years old, with patriarchal white beard and steel-rimmed spectacles, and seemingly living the life of a Jekyll and Hyde, he was arrested to-day after a vicious fight, and is now a prisoner in the Eldridge street station, while his past is being overhauled.

Mrs. Osias Kraus, sixty-four years old, whose husband conducts a prosperous little dry goods store at No. 93 Allen street, was awakened at 2 o'clock this morning in her sleeping-room back of the store by a man with a dark lantern who was looking in at her through a window.

She screamed and the man disappeared. About 3 o'clock Louis Rothman, who lives on the top floor of the building, came home and as he went in the back yard to mount the rear stairs he saw a man at work on the heavy door back of Kraus's store. The burglar had a brace and bit and was drilling holes about the lock.

Rothman called to him, demanding to know what he was doing there. The burglar dropped his tools and pursued Rothman up the steps, brandishing a huge knife as he chased him. Rothman reached his rooms and aroused his father. The burglar was beseeching their back door. When the burglar had returned to his work on the store door Rothman raised a front window and called for help. In the meantime, however, an hour and a half had passed, ever, an hour and a half had passed, and the burglar was still at work.

Policeman Ryan came in response to Rothman's calls and he caught Becker at work on the door. He had drilled eight holes, intending to break out the lock and in that way enter the store. Becker started for Ryan with a butcher knife, which had been ground to the shape of a stiletto. The men fought about the yard, but the aged man's strength finally gave out and he was taken to the Eldridge street station.

When Osias Kraus was taken over to the station to see Becker, he exclaimed: "Why, I know that man. He lives in the same building that we do with his beautiful daughter. They have lived there several months. He has never worked and I wondered what he did for a living."

He went back to the building to get the daughter.

PRIEST SAYS BOY'S A THIEF.

Father Curry Causes Arrest of Youth, Full Parishoner, Who, He Declares, Stole Money from His House.

Charged with having robbed a priest while seeking spiritual consolation, John Kelly, eighteen years old, was arraigned in the Centre Street Court to-day and committed to the Toms pending a trial. Kelly is alleged to have stolen articles from the home of the Rev. Father J. B. Curry, of St. James's Church. The young man was a member of St. James's parish, and the drop-interest which he seemed to take in the services was a matter of favorable comment among the other parishioners.

In addition to going to church regularly he called frequently at Father Curry's home, No. 12 Oliver street, for spiritual advice. The priest soon began to notice that after each of Kelly's visits something was missing from the house. He then marked several bills, put them in various drawers, and one day while Kelly was leaving the parochial residence he had the young man searched. Several marked bills are said to have been found in his possession.

Even then the priest was inclined to be lenient with Kelly, but when the younger man declared that he had not stolen anything from the dwelling it was decided to settle the case in court. Magistrate Mayo fixed the prisoner's bail at \$50.

OSBORNE ASSAILS WORD OF PAGE.

"Don't Believe a Word This Man Says," He Declares, Referring to a Metropolitan Street Railway Lawyer.

HE WITHDREW REMARKS.

District-Attorney Jerome to-day took up the investigation of the latest and what promises to be the most sensational feature of the Vreeland-Amory libel suit.

He has called before him certain witnesses from whom it is understood that the complainants in the libel action hope to base an allegation that a man connected with the Metropolitan Street Railway Company sent a friend of Mr. Jerome to Amory's home and offered to purchase from him for a very large sum a lot of worthless stock in a defunct company, the understanding being that all litigation against the Metropolitan and its officials be withdrawn.

During this interview, it is said, Mr. Amory had a stenographer secreted in the room, and it is this stenographer's report which was placed in the District-Attorney's hands, which caused Mr. Jerome to ask that the closing of the libel case be postponed until next Wednesday.

At Thursday's hearing, when William H. Page, Jr., a lawyer who has done much legal work for the Metropolitan Company, was on the stand, Mr. Osborne asked him if he had not sent Daniel Nason, District-Attorney Jerome's former law partner, or other lawyers to see Mr. Amory at the latter's home since the criminal libel proceedings began. Mr. Page declared that he had not. While Mr. Page was on the stand Mr. Osborne pointed at him and said, angrily:

"I don't believe a word this man says."

Mr. Osborne withdrew the remark a moment later.

Later Mr. Nason was seen in his office by a World reporter. On the office door, in addition to Mr. Nason's name, is printed, "Wm. Travers Jerome." Mr. Nason was asked:

"Did Mr. Page send you to see Mr. Amory?"

"Go ask Mr. Page," replied Mr. Nason. "Did you go to see Mr. Amory?"

"I won't answer that," replied Mr. Nason.

Several times the reporter asked Mr. Nason if he had been to see Mr. Amory and he refused to reply.

"Did you offer Mr. Amory a large sum for a lot of worthless stock he owns?" asked the reporter.

"No such offer was made by me," replied Mr. Nason.

The wall of Mr. Amory's study is papered with the bonds of the Jellico Iron and Coal Company, and the frieze is composed of the coupons of the bonds. Mr. Amory has several millions of dollars of the bonds lying around his house.

POPE UPSETS TRADITION.

Would Not Allow Formality to Stop Meeting King Edward.

ROME, April 25.—Great satisfaction is felt at the Vatican at the official announcement that King Edward will visit the Pope, although some arrangement by which the British sovereign would not have to start from the Embassy for the Vatican would have been preferred. The concession that His Majesty should start from the Embassy met with strong opposition and was only overcome through the personal intervention of the Pope, who would not allow details of form to interfere with a meeting which he much desired.

At the Quirinal, where the point is always made not to interfere with the relations guests desire to maintain with the Pope, it is remarked that the Vatican, in allowing King Edward to start from an embassy accredited to the King of Italy (a concession hitherto constantly refused), has created a precedent that may prove embarrassing to the Holy See.

Killed His Wife and Shot Himself. ONEIDA, N. Y., April 25.—Philip Doerner shot and killed his wife at their home here and then turned the weapon on himself, inflicting a wound in the head. Doerner spent the night away from home.

DROMIOS MIX UP THE POLITICIANS.

Johnny Carroll and Tom Rush Look So Much Alike They Fool Members of the Jackson Club, Where They Are Striving.

EACH WANTS LEADERSHIP.

Tom and John sound just the same.—Modern Dromios. Of course, they do not sound exactly the same, no more than the two men look the same. But, even at that, there is enough resemblance between Thomas J. Rush and Johnny Carroll to fool nine persons out of ten.

Both men have a good head of hair on the back of the neck; both have round, smooth faces and even teeth that is their teeth even; they have noses similar in architecture, and neither can climb a tree.

Both Can Freeze Hot Air.

Tom Rush speaks on an average twenty-four words a day, Johnny Carroll, seventeen. Either one can freeze hot air with a look, and yet both have a big political following.

The curious and unfortunate part is that Tom Rush and Johnny Carroll are striving neck and neck for Democratic leadership in the Twenty-ninth Assembly District. Joseph F. McQueen is nominally commandant at the Jackson Club, in East Fifty-ninth street, but Carroll is the real padrone.

The Osceola Club, at No. 135 East Seventy-eighth street, is the headquarters for Tom Rush and 1,000 other Tammanyites who are fighting the Carroll faction. But half the henchmen don't know Tom from John, and three times this week Tom has handed out green paper to Carroll's men, thinking he was playing the game, while John Carroll bought eighty-four rounds of drinks for Rush voters, and was so sore when he discovered the truth that he persuaded a Bellevue ambulance surgeon to play the stomach pump and thus at least deprive the ringers of any gloating.

"Far as it's gone," said Rush to-day, "it's a good joke. Johnny Carroll's older man than I, and, of course, he isn't going to change his face. But neither am I, and in spite of this unfortunate resemblance I'll make the leadership at next election."

Mr. Hastings's Mistake. "Trouble is, we seem to be getting more alike every day. The night of the Amen Corner dinner at Fifth Avenue Hotel Hugh Hastings, the State Historian, grabbed me by the arm and insisted that I was Carroll. He held on until Carroll passed by. Then he pumped away at both of us until we put him right."

"At the Sheriff's panel dinner the other night one of Carroll's bosom friends took me aside and began piping a hot secret. Well, I'm not mean enough for that, though I guess every thing's fair in love and war. But you think I could stand that fellow off? Not a bit."

"S'all right, old man," said he, "but if you want to make money with the—no, I won't finish it. I'm going to fight square. But, by James, one thing costing me money. Say, would you grow a beard or something?"

The Twenty-ninth Assembly District extends from Ninety-sixth to Fifty-third street, and from Lexington to Eighth avenue. It includes all classes of people, and hardly a day passes but what some one takes Tom for John, and vice versa.

Carroll is indignant. He takes the thing more seriously than Rush, whom he looks upon as a political unknown.

"Don't talk to me about it," he said to-day. "Anybody with sense could tell us apart. I have more weight. You can see that now, can't you? Besides, this guy has red cheeks, I'm what you might call pale. As for hair, it's boss and boss. Long as I don't have to pay any of his debts I don't care, but it's mighty inconvenient sometimes. I wish he'd massage his face with a steam roller or walk with a crutch."

Grave Robbers Sentenced.

INDIANAPOLIS, April 25.—Rufus Cantrell and members of his gang of grave robbers were sentenced to the penitentiary for from three to ten years to-day. The cases against Drs. Alexander, Meit and Wright will be dismissed. This ends the Indianapolis grave robbing sensation.

WED MAN ON ICE; IS FROZEN OUT.

Mrs. Wehman Believes that That Is Why She Was Forced to Leave Her Husband's Home.

NURSED HIM FOR MONTHS.

She Married Him the Night He Was Stricken with Appendicitis, and Just Before Operation Was Performed.

Pretty May Baughan, who married Henry J. Wehman after he was stricken by appendicitis and was on the ice preparatory to an operation, has left his home and he has published a notice that he will not pay her debts.

She has not left him, she declares, although she believes she was frozen out of his home by his mother. The young man is the son of the well-known song-writer and music publisher who died some time ago. He was engaged to Miss May Baughan, a pretty Brooklyn girl, and the wedding was set for Feb. 5. The ceremony was to have been performed in the Church of Our Lady of Good Counsel.

The night before the wedding while young Wehman was dressing to go to the home of his bride he fell in a faint on the floor of his room. A physician was called and said that an immediate operation for appendicitis was necessary.

Arrangements for the wedding were hastily called off. Wehman wanted to be married before the operation and Miss Baughan consented to a wedding at the bedside. His body was packed in ice as she held his hand, while the Rev. Father Durac performed the ceremony. Young Wehman's bride spent her honeymoon nursing him. Neither of the two could be seen to-day. He was still ill, or at least in the house where his mother will not permit reporters to see him; his wife was out shopping. The rest of the story comes from their mother.

Said Mrs. Baughan: "May married Henry just before the operation and stayed there nursing him after for two or three weeks. Then she came to visit me for a few days and when she returned she felt that she had been deceived in the feeling of the family toward her. She went on and after another little visit to me she went to her room to find everything locked, as if they expected a thief," she said.

"She went downstairs and asked Mrs. Wehman what it meant. 'Ask your husband; nothing has been done except by his order.' 'May went to Henry, and he said that there was nothing in her room that concerned her.' 'She turned to Mrs. Wehman and asked her if she were not wanted there again, and Henry chimed in: 'No, I will not eat again in your mother's house,' said May, and she left."

"May still owes Henry, and she has not left him. She goes to the doctor's office to get medicine. May expected us to come down to her. I am not to blame." Mrs. Wehman said: "May expected us to come down to her. I am not to blame."

HENRY J. WEHMAN AND HIS BRIDE, WHO WEDDED HIM WHILE HE WAS PACKED IN ICE, AND THEN LEFT HIM.



THREE QUIT FACULTY OF MEDICAL COLLEGE

Object to More Work and So Physicians and Surgeons' Pupils Will Have New Tutors.

Dr. Robert F. Weir, Dr. George M. Tuttle and Dr. George M. Peabody have resigned from the faculty of the College of Physicians and Surgeons, and it is understood that others will follow, among them Dr. John Curtis, professor of physiology.

For a long time there has been a feeling among the younger members of the faculty that the curriculum should be increased to meet the general advance being made in the science. The older doctors have opposed this.

So Dr. J. Woods McLane, the president; Dr. William T. Bull, Dr. DeLaford and other members of the faculty framed a larger curriculum for the coming fall season, a schedule which provides for eighteen more dissections per term in each division.

The older professors say that they cannot afford to add eighteen to their present number of twenty lectures. In speaking of his retirement, Dr. Weir said:

"There is really little to say about this business. There is no actual schism or division. The faculty chose to impose eighteen more lectures, making thirty-eight, as against the twenty now in order."

"In addition to this there are upward of twenty clinics. Some of us, notably myself, have been forty years in practice and done a great deal of hard work. 'In one word, we are not as young as we were, and not able, considering our large private practice, to undertake the extra work.'"

"You cannot expect an old and tired man to say in town through half of June, and this extra time will certainly be involved in the new curriculum."

RESTLESS ROOSEVELT.

Artist Chastrian Says the President Couldn't Sit Still.

PARIS, April 25.—The Figaro publishes an interview with Chastrian, the artist, about his experience while painting the portrait of President Roosevelt. M. Chastrian says:

"It was difficult to get the President to sit still. I never saw a more restless or more charming sitter. He speaks French like a boulevardier, and wittily."

M. Chastrian did not try to depict the official Roosevelt, but rather the man, The portrait will be exhibited at the coming salon.

UNCLE TOM'S CABIN CUT FROM SCHOOLS

Board of Superintendents So Decides on Account of Sectional Feeling and It's Barred.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been dropped from the class libraries of the New York public schools. The book that for years has made children cry with "Uncle Tom" and "Little Eva," and which many persons think caused the war, arouses sectional feeling, the teachers say, and so it has been barred.

"Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been included in the catalogue of class libraries since they were founded, and at one time was one of the most widely called for books on the list. Of late years, however, it has come to be looked upon by school children as of another era, and its political aspect does not appeal to them.

The new catalogue was prepared under the supervision of Claud G. Leland, Superintendent of Libraries. Mr. Leland found that some of the superintendents were in favor of having "Uncle Tom's Cabin" give place to some other book. Mrs. Stowe's work, therefore, did not appear on the revised list.

When the Board of Superintendents, eight in number, met on Thursday to examine and approve the revised catalogue, they pronounced the catalogue excellent in selection, and the sole question was on the inclusion or exclusion of "Uncle Tom's Cabin."

The vote was a tie. The list will not be revised.

To-Morrow's
SUNDAY WORLD

The Prettiest Girl in New York.
Who Is She? Of What Nationality?
Name Her and Win \$50.00.

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